

### Chapter 641: Not Giving In

That kind of friend was not considered a friend. They could turn against each other for benefits, and cooperate together for benefits. In their eyes, there were no friends, only benefits.

Yao Jing and Ye Ying were such “friends”. They both wanted to pull one another down and let the other be their scapegoat. Every sentence was testing the other, and they wouldn’t feel tired at all.

“I’m not uncomfortable. I’ve been used to it since junior high.” Ye Ying would not fall into her trap, her eyes flashed slightly, “Yang Heng and Ye Jian are walking closely together, Jingjing, do you think Yang Heng likes Ye Jian?”

“It happened when they were doing the air defense evacuation. Ye Jian didn’t participate because she joined at the last minute, and was helping the instructor with some matters. I didn’t either because of my health issues. I saw Yang Heng walking to Ye Jian.” She slowed down and spoke sluggishly, “I was clearly standing beside her, but Yang Heng didn’t see me, and walked directly to Ye Jian’s side.”

“His first words were ‘I can guess that you’re the first.’. I felt that something was wrong and Yang Heng smiled. It was a smile that I’ve never seen before.”

“Next time... Jingjing, don’t say that Yang Heng likes me. It’s obviously not the case. He likes Ye Jian.”

Heh, she’s always the one to take action. Yao Jing, Yao Jing, let’s see how long you can endure this for.

That move really made Yao Jing’s heart go solemn. Hearing that, besides the tightness in her voice, her smile was still as wide as before, “My mom often said that boys are always indecisive when they’re young. They’re always like this.”

“But so what? The key is having a good character. As long as you have a good heart, it would be fine. Don’t be discouraged, I will say good things about you in front of Yang Heng and definitely make him like you.”

Looks like the Ye sisters are really her sworn enemies. Ye Ying’s still not that bad, at least she has some use. But Ye Jian... she’s like a jinx. Nothing good happens when I encounter her!

Looking at Yao Jing, who was pretending not to care, Ye Ying smiled and laughed silently. If she suffered, there was no way she was letting her off that easily.

After all, they were in the same boat. They either win or lose together!

Both of them became friends who could help one another, while Ye Jian, who never depended on anyone’s help, or didn’t succumb to underhanded measures, always depended on her own strength and capabilities, climbing steadily towards the peak.

The bright red flag was planted at Class One’s camp, and it became the driving force for their class and the other students. The finishing line was in sight. Persistence would bring them their own victory!

The last five kilometers, Ye Jian spent twenty minutes to arrive at her spot. To her, it was a piece of cake. She went through two route marches with the Fujun Town's military unit. One was in summer, and one was in winter.

She completed extreme weather, long distances, and night assault with the soldiers. In the face of the students' ordinary training, she wasn't thinking about winning by herself but becoming a benchmark for her class.

"We're here. We're here!"

"We finally survived! I'm impressed by myself!"

"Twenty kilometers, I didn't give in!"

As more and more students arrived at the destination, their sweat was accompanied by laughter and joy. They were tearing with joy and happy that they overcame their limits!

### **Chapter 642: A Surprise For Her**

Ye Jian stood below the red flag like a warrior protecting the country. Her tall and towering figure gave off a powerful aura. Her classmates looked at her with respect.

Ye Jian was unique. There was no one else so valiant and heroic.

Xia Jinyuan smiled as he looked at her from afar. His little fox was slowly growing up. No one could be compared to her. She created her own future with that small frame. Little Fox, way to go!

Two instructors walked towards her. They saluted at Ye Jian who was guarding the flag. Then, they raised their chins slightly and looked at the flying flag. Xia Jinyuan stood up straight and saluted to the red flag.

He wasn't the only one saluting. All the soldiers who saw the red flag saluted too. Slowly, the students followed them. Their postures weren't perfect but their respect was real.

At this moment, none of the students spoke. Their expressions were all the same, stern and serious.

The breeze flowed through the mountain. People started reciting the pledge they took on the first day of the military training. "We, the participants of the military training, pledge to work hard, abide by the military rules... We do not fear hardship and fatigue. We will be united, show respect to our instructors... We will uphold our integrity and aim to be an outstanding student... Liu Qi... Wang Jia... Zhang Yuanshang..."

The main values of the military training were teamwork and courage. The students shouted their pledge to the red flag in front of them. They promised that they would persevere and complete the military training.

The pledge that Ye Jian was reciting in her heart was different. She was reciting the pledge of a recruit.

"... I promise that I will follow the leadership of the Communist Party of China, serve the people wholeheartedly, obey orders, strictly observe discipline, fight heroically, fear no sacrifice, loyally

discharge my duties, work hard, practice hard to master combat skills, and resolutely fulfill my missions. Under no circumstances will I betray the Motherland or desert the army.”

All the soldiers of the Chinese People’s Liberation Army could recite this pledge fluently.

Ye Jian’s expression was so serious Xia Jinyuan didn’t dare to disturb her. After the instructors called for the classes to gather, he moved his eyes away from her and asked the soldier from the chemical defense regiment standing beside him. “Not everyone will participate in the shooting practice, right? There are too many students.”

“Every class will be participating. Everyone has three shots. Ten people will shoot at one time. There’ll be soldiers protecting them at the side. At first, we didn’t plan to have shooting practice since there were a huge number of students. However, the provincial army head decided to include it into the military training so that more male students might be interested in joining the army.”

“The students will observe the soldiers first. Then, their instructors will explain the shooting process to them before they start the practice.”

There were a few thousand students here. If everyone fired three shots, that would be more than ten thousand bullets.

Shooting practice could increase the student’s interest in joining the army. Therefore, the military was willing to do it even though it was expensive.

Xia Jinyuan pondered for a moment and smiled. He thought of a way to surprise his little fox.

Well, he wasn’t sure if it would be a surprise for her. After all, she had been hiding from him. She had his house’s number but after the call from Commander Xia, she never contacted him. He didn’t believe that she got frightened by Commander Xia.

### **Chapter 643: The Smell Of Gunpowder**

Ye Jian didn’t know of the huge surprise awaiting her. At this moment, she was standing in the huge target range of the chemical defense regiment.

“Bang, bang, bang”

Gunshots were heard. The sound of the gunshot was low. Single shots and burst shots were both fired. The initial speed of the bullet was 720m/s. This was a Type 81 rifle. There was a rotating bolt that allowed single shots and burst shots to be fired. 30 round magazine feed was used.

Ye Jian knew which gun was used after listening to the sound of the gun.

Some other students still didn’t know what was happening. One of the students even asked, “Is that firecrackers? Why are they welcoming us back so warmly?”

“It doesn’t sound like firecrackers. I think that it’s fireworks.”

“Are you stupid? Who will light fireworks in the day? Even if they did, we will be able to see it.”

“I smell gunpowder. The smell is quite strong. It should be firecrackers.”

The last sentence was said by An Jiaxin. Ye Jian turned her head and looked at her. She smiled as she explained, “It’s indeed the smell of gunpowder but it’s not from firecrackers. It from another object that can kill people.”

...

This was the difference between Ye Jian and the other students. They thought that it was firecrackers or fireworks but Ye Jian was able to predict the type of gun from the sound.

The distance between her and her friends might not be obvious now but as time goes by, the distance would get more and more obvious. No one would be able to catch up with her.

Cold sweat appeared on An Jiaxin’s forehead. She looked at Ye Jian in shock. “I know that firecrackers can hurt people too. Big thunder crackers can blow up a person’s hand.”

“Well, at least the person is still alive. I’m talking about objects that can kill people. Do you think there’ll be firecrackers in a target range?” Ye Jian’s smile seemed to change along with the weather. In the morning, her smile was refreshing like the dews on the leaves. In the afternoon, her smile was even brighter than the scorching sun. She was like a small ball of energy, giving strength to her classmates continuously.

Now, her smile was like the rosy clouds on the horizon. Her face was beautiful and warm. Her skin was fair and smooth. Even the perspirations on her face seemed beautiful.

“Ye Jian, you’re so pretty. If I’m a man, I’ll definitely like you.” An Jiaxin was stunned by Ye Jian’s beauty.

That was... extremely random. Ye Jian didn’t know if she should laugh or cry. “You manage to jump from firecrackers to my looks. That’s really random.”

“Oh, right. If that wasn’t thunder crackers, what is it? It sounds like it.” An Jiaxin thought about it and felt that she was really too random. The sound of gunshots sounded again. An Jiaxin thought of something.

She grabbed Ye Jian and asked, “Target practice. It’s target practice, right?”

Wasn’t it obvious since there were already at the target range?

#### **Chapter 644: I’m Weak**

“I don’t understand how you can link it to firecrackers. Do you think the military unit will allow firecrackers here? After the students from No.16 Middle School are done, it’ll be our turn.” Ye Jian looked to the west. Mountains stretched into the horizon. The mountains blocked the sun and split the sky into two. One side was bright and shining while the other side grew darker.

Ye Jian felt that the military always chose good locations for their units. The sun would be able to shine on this land early in the morning while at night, it would turn cool faster.

The shooting range was in the shadows now. It wasn't as hot as it was in the afternoon.

However, the heat was still present. The students from Provincial No.1 Middle School walked on the dried field. They could see that only three classes from No.16 Middle School hadn't completed the shooting practice.

They only needed to run 10 kilometers so they came back faster than the students from Provincial No.1 Middle School.

The students from Provincial No.1 Middle School felt frustrated when they thought about this. Why were the students from No.16 Middle School able to run 10 kilometers lesser? How infuriating! By the time they finished their 20 kilometers run, the students from No.16 Middle School had finished their shooting practice.

Of course, they could only complain secretly in their hearts.

By the time all the 17 classes from Provincial No.1 Middle School finished gathering, the students from No.16 Middle School had completed their shooting practice. This meant that their six-days military training had ended.

After entering the target range, the students from Provincial No.1 Middle School saw the students from No.16 Middle School leaving orderly under the command of their instructors. They also saw a long row of guns erected on the field.

A soldier wearing camouflage uniform stood beside each gun. Guns were dangerous so it was better to be careful.

The guns were already erected but the students couldn't get near the guns. There were about two meters between the gun and them. The male students strained their necks as they tried to get a closer look. The female students stood at the back and started chatting.

"What gun is that? It's so long. It's different from what we always see."

"Those weren't real guns. I'm so nervous. I forgot everything that was taught to us. How am I going to shoot later?"

Since there was shooting practice, the military organized a lesson to introduce shooting to the students. Of course, the guns shown during the lessons were fake so it was different from the real guns on the ground.

"I still remember it. However, I heard that shooting is hard. When a bullet is fired, your shoulder will hurt. Do you think it's true?"

"This is bad. Do you think I will be able to pull the trigger? I'm quite weak physically."

The guns were quite frightening. Some of these guns had killed people before. Thus, there was a different aura on the guns. It was the aura of the person who used to hold it.

The fear of the students came from this aura. It was normal that they would be afraid of guns. Guns were used to protect the nation but it could kill people too.

Females were more sensitive so their reaction to the guns' aura was bigger.

Males were different. Most men would have a hero's dream. There was an innate connection between men and guns too. Hence, they would get excited whenever they saw a gun.

#### **Chapter 645: Ye Jian, Accompany Them**

The male students standing around the female students smiled when they heard them. "If you're afraid, you can let me go first." Shooting was the most interesting training. Why were the girls so afraid of it?

"Why are you afraid? What is there to be afraid of? It's rare that we get a chance to feel a real gun."

The male students couldn't understand the young ladies. Wasn't it cool to hold a gun?

The instructor would spend 20 minutes reminding the students of the safety precautions. After he finished speaking, he looked at Ye Jian. He used his gaze to ask her if she had any questions.

Ye Jian smiled. Shooting wasn't a problem for her.

"Is there anyone who feels that you can't do it? You can raise your hand and step out now!" The instructor felt reassured. He scanned the students and noticed a few ladies raising their hands hesitantly.

It was good that they had the courage to raise their hands.

The instructor was afraid that some students were too timid to raise their hands. He softened his expression and shouted, "Everyone, gather! Dress, right dress! Dress, left dress! At ease! Attention!"

The students from Class One immediately organized themselves at his command. The other classes arranged themselves in position too. They were about to start the last segment of their military training.

"Ten men to a team, regardless of gender. If you don't know what to do, step out. We will go through the instructions again. If you still don't understand, you will have to give up the shooting practice. Do you understand?" The young instructor had been shouting for six days but his voice was still powerful and loud.

Five female students stepped out. Some looked down anxiously. One of them said softly, "Report. I can't do it. I'm afraid. My knees feel weak when I see the guns."

"I'll give you one minute to consider. If you can't handle it, tell me." The instructor didn't force the student or ask her for a reply immediately. He turned to the other four female students and said, "What about you? Do you want to shoot or consider first?"

The four female students exchanged glances with one another. Then, they replied in a soft but resolute tone, "We want to try. We're just afraid that we will miss the target."

The instructor smiled. They only handled fake guns for two days. It would be hard for them to hit the target since they had little experience. "There are no strict requirements for the practice. Just remember not to aim the gun at your classmates or move it around."

If the result of the shooting wasn't important, they weren't so afraid anymore.

"If you're afraid, you can be in the same team as Ye Jian." The instructor knew that they were just worried about missing the target. Hence, he decided to ask Ye Jian to lead them. With her around, the female students would feel more confident.

Ye Jian had a smooth time in the military unit. She took less than 48 hours to get the complete trust of her instructor.

The female students smiled and heaved a sigh of relief when they heard this. They had already forgotten that Ye Jian only came yesterday. "That's good. That's good."

The female student who was afraid of guns decided to give up the training in the end. She was really frightened. Her legs had been trembling all these while.

The instructor allowed her to move to the side. He called Ye Jian and told her, "Ye Jian, you'll lead these four female students. They're a little frightened so I hope that you can accompany them."

#### **Chapter 646: An Idiot**

"Ye Jian, sorry to trouble you again."

"I don't know why, but I just believe you."

"Me too. I feel at ease with Ye Jian around."

Ye Jian looked at them while they were talking in front of the instructor, and she saw the trust in their eyes. A faint but comfortable smile appeared on her face, "Okay, we're the last group, let the whole class cheer for you."

It was just a simple task and she had no reason to refuse it. After all, this was also part of high school life. It was something that she didn't experience in her previous life, and she was willing to help these classmates who were smiling sincerely.

Ye Jian, who should have been the second group to complete the shooting, became the last group. When the command was given, the first batch of ten students was already standing in front of the loaded Type 81 semi-automatic rifles. They laid on the ground and held the handle tightly while they placed their index fingers near the trigger.

"The butt must rest firmly on the shoulder socket so that you will not be hurt by the recoil. Eyes forward, three points one line before firing." Before shooting, the instructor beside the rifles will squat next to the student and remind them again while correcting some of their mistakes.

A boy wanted to fire as soon as he got the rifle. He was familiar with the action but was a little impatient. If he fired his rifle before the command was given, he would be heavily criticized.

“Why are you in such a rush to perform when we haven’t even started yet?” The instructor standing beside reminded him again. His voice was cold. “Moreover, with your current aiming, it’s 100% off target.”

The boy was embarrassed and laughed, “I didn’t control myself. I’m sorry, instructor.”

“Commence firing!” The command was given, and gunshots rang all around the shooting range... Then, Ye Jian saw a thick layer of yellow dust floating on the ground.

The 7.62mm bullets had a low-sounding sound and packed a punch. It could travel a hundred meters, but they couldn’t hit the targets.

It was impossible for a soldier to look at the targets. No one dared to stay in front of them. Even blank cartridges would hurt you!

The sound of gunfire was ringing in their ears. Some girls were startled and screamed before they even started. After the soldiers lying in the trench saw the scores and waved the command flag, the second batch of students went to the shooting area.

Ye Ying was in the second batch. She took a deep, long breath and raised her fist to keep pumping herself up. You can do it, Ye Ying! It’s just shooting the targets. If that wicked girl dares to do it after just listening to the instructor’s explanation for twenty minutes, I would definitely be able to do it. After all, I learned it for two days, how can that wicked girl be better than me?

I’ve been better than that wicked girl since I was a kid!

The results didn’t come out immediately, and would only be available after everyone had completed. Only then will the soldiers in the trench take the scores of every target and bring it over.

Entering the shooting area, Ye Ying lowered her head and looked at the rifle in front of her... Luo Ran’s words from last night were still lingering around her ears. I’ll let her have a taste of bullets! Now, he was gone, there was no way Ye Jian would taste it!

Although she was thinking about it, there was nothing she could do... How to get a rifle? How to fire the bullet? How to make it look like an accident? It’s too difficult! Even if it was Luo Ran, it was still impossible!

Sure enough, she couldn’t believe an idiot’s idea. She must have been crazy to believe his nonsense!

### **Chapter 647: No Joy, Only Shock**

But she wasn’t contented. It was an opportunity. No, she wanted to try!

“Instructor, I’m... I’m a bit scared. Can you let Ye Jian accompany me?”

All the students looked at Ye Ying with surprise... How was that possible? Ye Ying was so scared that she would need Ye Jian to accompany her? Did they hear it wrong? Impossible, they didn’t even communicate much in class.

The instructor’s face sank as he snarled, “If you’re scared, come down! Get another classmate!”



“No, instructor. I want to try, I just want Ye Jian to look at me! With her around, I will be at ease!” Ye Ying refused, standing still at the shooting area while she looked at the instructor stubbornly, “I must try it once. I’m like them, I’ll feel much more at ease with classmates around.”

That was interesting. Ye Jian smiled slightly and walked over from behind, “Reporting, instructor. I can accompany her.”

What does she want to do? Push her into the shooting area? Ye Ying, I can guess what you’re thinking right now. If that is the case... you’re courting death!

Ye Ying clenched her teeth. She didn’t know if she would be able to succeed and didn’t know if she could make it look like an accident. She didn’t know if the instructor would doubt her if she succeeded.

Ye Ying became hesitant as there was too much uncertainty. She was impulsive. Too impulsive. As Yao Jing had said, her biggest problem when dealing with Ye Jian was her impulsiveness!

Ye Jian could already see her regret. She came over and looked at her calmly, “Where should I stand so that you will be at ease? Say and I will cooperate. There’s not much time left. You’ll have to decide soon. It’s starting.”

“Thank you, just stand beside me.” Many plans streamed through Ye Ying’s mind. When she saw Ye Jian coming over voluntarily, those immature plans were immediately dusted.

Ye Jian raised her eyebrows. Did she change her mind? Impulsiveness is her demon... But at least she controlled herself at the very last minute. There’s a bit of improvement.

The second batch started and Ye Ying laid down while Ye Jian squatted beside Ye Ying with the instructor’s signal.

“Don’t get too cocky. I’ve never seen anyone who has been marked by Yao Jing and Luo Ran graduate from this school smoothly!” She was already lying down, but she didn’t stop her vicious words from coming out of her mouth. “They will not let you stay like this forever.”

Ye Jian couldn’t count the number of times that she heard this from her mouth and smiled, “That’s because you didn’t see it. Besides, I really don’t think you are that close with them that you can order them around.”

“Ye Ying, one of them is smart, while the other ruthless. Who do you think is the one ordering people around?”

Her words stabbed directly into Ye Ying’s heart like a knife. Her emotions were unstable when she fired her shot, and she felt a pain in her shoulder after firing.

She then heard the instructor, “Till when do you want to continue hurting people?”

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This voice... Ye Jian, who didn't notice the instructor, looked up swiftly and saw him blinking softly. His black eyes were smiling deeply and that smile seemed to be saying... Are you surprised?

Ye Jian silently avoided his gaze... She was surprised, but not happy!

#### **Chapter 648: Master Xia, You Can't Be Like This**

Xia Jinyuan saw her avoiding his gaze and smiled. He wanted to give her a surprise, but now, she was the one that gave him a surprise.

Who would have thought that she would come over to that spot where he was just casually standing at.

He was still looking at Ye Jian and Ye Jian's head started to ache. He's really... He went anywhere that he wanted to... Major Xia, you can't be like that!

However, that phrase "Till when do you want to continue hurting people" was quite pleasing to hear. Now that she was reprimanded, she must be so ashamed that she might cry. She cared so much about her reputation and wanted to win so badly... Now, things were getting ugly for her.

However, it was only losing face. Xia Jinyuan wouldn't teach a student a lesson, but that didn't mean he would ignore it.

Xia Jinyuan knew who the girl with a somber face was when she wanted his little fox to get up in the shooting area.

His little fox won't finish senior high smoothly? What a declaration! Ye Zhifan definitely raised a good daughter!

Ye Zhifan's daughter is smart, but she's a wicked girl. She concealed the darkness in her heart well, but she didn't know that her eyes gave it all away the moment she opened her mouth.

At this time, Ye Ying was already dazed when the instructor scolded her. She was lying on the ground and didn't come back to her senses. She didn't see the eye contact between the instructor in front and Ye Jian.

They were exchanging eye contact in front of so many students and Ye Jian wanted to ignore it. But Major Xia wasn't budging. He seemed as though he didn't want to look away if she didn't look back.

Ye Jian felt that his behavior was inexplicably funny and eventually looked up. She mouthed the words, "You won, Major Xia."

He came all the way to the chemical defense regiment. He won.

All of that happened in a few seconds. Before the second shot was fired, the satisfied Xia Jinyuan retracted his gaze and confronted Ye Ying again, "Student, you're not suitable to fire a rifle. You will hurt the innocent."

He had to let her remember that she can't do whatever she wants anywhere and she shouldn't assume that no one would know what she's thinking of.

In Xia Jinyuan's eyes, girls like her were asking for trouble.

After coming back to her senses, Ye Ying was in shambles. The first sentence sent her in a daze, while the second one was like a tight slap on her face.

She then saw the instructor take the rifle away. She didn't even know what to say. After a while, her entire face flushed red and her blood rushed up to her face.

"If your heart isn't right, you won't hold the rifle right too. For the sake of everyone's safety, I need to stop you from shooting." Xia Jinyuan didn't pick up the rifle, but only unloaded the magazine. He didn't even look at her face and just squatted there silently like a statue.

Feeling like she was getting insulted, Ye Ying's pupils suddenly narrowed. She glanced sideways and a rush of panic flashed through her eyes. Could it be that the instructor knew what she was thinking?

Xia Jinyuan squatted with his back facing her and he lowered his training cap. She didn't realize that this person in front of him was someone that she had seen before. All she saw was the instructor holding on to the magazine, and looking in front as if nothing had happened.

#### **Chapter 649: Too Exciting**

Ye Ying was so terrified, not because of what the instructor had said, but because she was stopped by the instructor during the shooting. If any of her classmates asked about it and Ye Jian repeated what the instructor had said... then the image that she had so painstakingly rebuilt over the past few days would be ruined!

They could forgive her once. But if that happened again, she would definitely have no place in class!

No, she can't let Ye Jian have a chance to ruin her. She must say something first... So that she could at least let her classmates think that she was afraid to take the second shot instead of being stopped by the instructor!

Lying on the shooting area, Ye Ying bit on her lower lip and tried to explain herself with a crying voice, "I'm sorry, instructor. I was still very scared just now. I'm sorry for causing trouble."

She turned her head and said to Ye Jian, "Ye Jian, I'm sorry. I am still scared, I can't take the second shot."

It wasn't important if the instructor believed it or not, or whether he saw something. When she leaves this place, she would never have any contact with any poor soldiers. The crux is to not give any opportunity for Ye Jian to speak about this and let her classmates know the truth!

However, she didn't know that Ye Jian couldn't be bothered about that. Hearing that, Ye Jian raised her eyebrows and dismissed her indifferently, "You don't have to apologize to me. If the instructor can see what's going on, the person involved will also be able to see it too."

“Getting rid of me using shooting? Ye Ying, you’re really stupid. Do you know how many eyes are on us? Do you know why there are instructors around? Do you think you have the ability to fool the entire army?”

As soon as she opened her mouth, she knew what she was trying to do. She thought that she was so smart that no one would find out what she was plotting.

Facing a Ye Ying like this, Ye Jian sometimes wondered if that smart, ruthless Ye Ying that she faced in her previous life was the same as the one in the present. They were of totally different levels!

Xia Jinyuan didn’t move and didn’t speak. There was no choice... His identity now was an instructor. He had already warned Ye Ying. If he spoke up again, it would be inappropriate.

“I was indeed wrong just now.” Ye Ying clenched her teeth and glanced at Ye Jian gloomily. Gunshots were ringing in her ears. Everyone had started their second shot, and Ye Ying could only glare at Ye Jian as if that could calm her down.

A clean and slender hand stretched out. It was Xia Jinyuan. He cut off Ye Ying’s sight with his palm.

His action made Ye Jian look up. It was just a small action, but it was enough to make Ye Jian’s heart shudder. Xia Jinyuan knew about the matter about his family and Ye Zhifan’s family. He knew, which was why he said those words, and why he paid attention to Ye Ying.

That was why he reached out his hand, to make Ye Ying look more embarrassing, to make her lose her face!

Xia Jinyuan didn’t look back. She didn’t tell him about Ye Zhifan. If she didn’t speak about it, he could still pretend that everything was alright. But now he saw. He saw Ye Ying’s hideous behavior and could no longer stay put.

The gunshots continued, and the second batch of students had already completed their shooting.

Their faces were full of excitement, and some of the girls even had their faces flushed red with excitement. It was too exciting! They didn’t know that shooting was going to be so exciting! They just didn’t know how many targets they hit – probably none.

## **Chapter 650: Ye Ying Fled**

Ye Ying was embarrassed and frustrated as she dashed out of the shooting range. Why was the instructor being such a busybody? Why should he care about the relationships between the students?

Before Ye Jian left, she turned and looked at Xia Jinyuan. He didn’t look in her direction again. Xia Jinyuan, do you know that your warmth and thoughtfulness are the reasons why I want to run away from you?

She didn’t dare to get close to such a perfect person. She didn’t dare to put too much of her emotions on one person.

If Major Xia knew what she was thinking, he would feel distressed for half a day... and then work even harder to chase Ye Jian.

Ye Ying rushed back to her class. Her face felt hot. The instructor saw through her intention. She hoped that this torturous shooting practice could end quickly.

She didn't want to stay here any longer!

"How is it? Does your shoulder hurt?"

After being reminded by her classmates, Ye Ying felt the pain in her shoulders. She frowned and replied, "It's quite painful. The skin over here must be red. It's a pity that I only fired one shot. I was really afraid."

"Huh? You only fired one shot? I thought that you fired all of it. Ye Jian is just behind you. What are you scared of? Tsk, you're really timid." The young lady didn't notice that Ye Ying's expression had changed. She continued, "That instructor is good. I saw him straightening your gun."

Ye Ying froze. Why did she tell them that she only fired one shot? Now, they would think that she was a timid person.

Ye Ying forced a smile on her face. "I thought that I'll feel better with Ye Jian around but she didn't reply to me when I talked to her. The instructor... is not bad."

What could she say? She could only agree with her friend and admit that the instructor was good. Well, she couldn't tell them why the instructor stopped her from shooting, right?

Ye Ying was so angry she almost fainted. She bit her lips. If she knew that her classmates didn't know about her firing one shot, she wouldn't have said those words.

Ye Ying felt more and more agitated. She clenched her fists tightly and tried to calm down. Keep calm. Don't be anxious. Take a deep breath. Ye Ying finally managed to calm down after the fourth batch of students went for their shooting practice.

"It's almost our turn. Oh my god, I'm so scared. Ye Jian, I'm scared. What should I do? Maybe I should just give up." The sound of gunshots hurt their eardrums. It caused the female students to get nervous too.

Bullets could calm people but it could disturb people's minds too. Students who were afraid would get more frightened. People who liked them, like Ye Jian, would get calmer.

Ye Jian smiled and replied, "Don't worry. There'll be an instructor standing beside you. If you don't know how to shoot, he'll guide you."

"Ye Jian, are you nervous?"

“Me? No.” Ye Jian smiled gently. Her warm smile consoled the nervous student beside her. “There’s nothing to be nervous about. You can ask those students that just ended their shooting practice. Most of them might want to continue shooting more.”